

PURITY GUARANTEED

The Beer of the North Pacific Co. is manufactured right here at home.

Insist on getting it and drink no other.

Helps to advertise your town. Is it deserving of your patronage?

Growing in Popularity Daily

ASTORIA HOTEL.

Realizing Astoria's need of greater facilities for the accommodation of the traveling public, I have leased the Astoria Hotel, Seventeenth street near Commercial, and am now prepared to accommodate guests.

COUNTRY TRADE SOLICITED.

Good board, a table well supplied with wholesome food, comfortable rooms, reasonable rates and courteous treatment to guests combine to make the Astoria Hotel all that is desirable to the public.

JACOB DENCK, Prop.

217 Seventeenth Street, Astoria, Ore.

NOTICE TO HOUSEWIVES.

In order to make home happy, good meals are indispensable, but you cannot have good meals if the principal part—the beef—is poor. We are prepared to furnish the very choicest

FRESH AND SALTED MEATS as well as Poultry, Fish and Game in season. Fresh Crabs every Wednesday and Friday.

Astoria Meat, Fish and Poultry Market.

Malar & Johnson, Proprietors.
Twelfth St. Astoria.

The Imperial Oyster and Chop House

P. GALLAGHER, Manager

Take Point and Shoalwater Bay Oysters.

First Class Cooking Guaranteed. We Make a Specialty of Coffee.

COMMERCIAL STREET.

Opposite Petersen & Brown's.

Winter Clothing

We have just received a large consignment of seasonable clothing, and feel confident of our ability to please in this as in all other lines.

C. H. COOPER'S

THE LEADING HOUSE OF ASTORIA.

Bishop Hicks of Park City, Utah.
Alias Lee Herring, Skipper

Bill Munford, Day Clerk. Oscar Morton, ixologist.

The National Saloon and Cafe
Finest Wines, Liquor and Cigars

473 Commercial St.

Astoria, Oregon

Dr. N. H. Stewart

DENTIST

Rooms in Kinney building
Over Griffin's Book Store Astoria

Dr. T. L. Ball

DENTIST

524 Commercial street, Astoria Ore.

Holmes & Sieberts Wagonmaking and Horseshoeing

LOGGING CAMP WORK

By Experienced Mechanics

GENERAL BLACKSMITHING

650 Duane St. Phone 2561

Washington Market

CHRISTENSEN & CO.

Wholesale and Retail

* Butchers and Packers *

Live stock bought and sold—Steam boats, ships and mills supplied on short notice

Families Supplied at the Lowest Rate

NoGoldCure

Whiskey	No
Morphia	Bad
Cure	After
in	Effects
Three	Office
Days	Hours
Guaranteed	9:30 a. m.
	to
	5 p. m.
	to
	6 p. m.
	to
	10 p. m.

Correspondence Solicited.

D. W. LIPPS

Imperial Hotel, Portland

RUSSIAN BATHS

Only the better class of patronage is catered to. Try one and you will come regularly. Price, 25 cents.

Ladies' Private Apartments
217 Astor Street

Scott's Santal-Pepsin Capsules

A POSITIVE CURE

For Inflammation or Catarrh of the Bladder and Disordered Kidneys. No cure, no pay. Comes quickly and Permanently the worst cases of Gonorrhea and Gleet, no matter how long standing. Absolutely harmless. Sold by druggists. Price \$1.00, or by mail, postpaid, \$1.50, 3 boxes, \$3.75.

THE SANTAL-PEPSIN CO., BELLEFONTAINE, OHIO.
Sold by Chas. Rogers, 459 Commercial

Nice Little Love Story.
A dreamer and a man of action loved a woman.

The dreamer said: "I shall write verses in her praise. They will touch her vanity, and she will love me for them."

But the man of action said: "How old fashioned! I shall corner the stock market, and that will bring her."

So the dreamer wrote verses, and he induced a friend of his who ran a magazine to print them. And the man of action cornered something or other and became a millionaire.

In the meantime the girl married a man who inherited his money and lived happy ever after.

But the dreamer was so proud of his verses that he didn't care, and the man of action was so busy that he didn't care.

The only one to suffer was the man she married.—Smart Set.

A Nile Village.

A traveler of the upper Nile thus describes a typical native village: "The houses are built of Nile mud, each house accommodating a family of no matter what size. The inhabitants of each village almost all related to each other, comprising sometimes several hundreds of people."

"Their streets are littered with filth, animals of every kind obstruct one's path, dogs growl and snarl at the appearance and intrusion of a stranger, and women flee, hiding their faces in their yashmaks lest a white man should behold their features. Flies in swarms settle on the children and lay their eggs on their eyelids, unwashed, because they believe it to be contrary to their religion to wash or remove the flies from their eyes."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Fighters in London Streets.

The reign of George II. was a great fighting time. Every man who went abroad knew that he might have to fight to defend himself against footpad or bully. Most men carried a stout stick. When Dr. Johnson heard that a man had threatened to horsewhip him he ordered a thick cudgel and was easy in his mind. There were no police, and therefore a man had to fight. It cannot be doubted that the martial spirit of the country, which was extraordinary, was greatly sustained by the practice of fighting, which prevailed alike in all ranks.

Informing.

"Who lives in that big house on the corner, Dennis?"

"The Widdy O'Malley, sor, who is dead."

"Indeed! When did she die?"

"If she had lived till next Sunday she would have been dead a year."—Kansas City Journal.

No Sense of Proportion.

The young man who had spent his efforts for several years without result in studying art was talking with his practical uncle, who had patiently paid the bills.

"Of course," said the young artist, "I know I haven't made much of a go of it, but I don't think you ought to advise me to try something else. You know it's best to put all your eggs in one basket and watch that basket."

"Um! That may be, Charlie; but did you ever think how foolish it is to put so many baskets around one bantam egg?"—Youth's Companion.

The Great Porcelain Tower.

In 1430 A. D., after nineteen years of ceaseless labor and an expenditure of about \$800,000, the Chinese government finished the wonderful porcelain tower at Nankin, which stood for nearly four and a quarter centuries, until 1856, the most marvelous building ever erected by human hands. It was of octagonal form, 260 feet in height, with nine stories, each having a cornice and a gallery without.

Cholly's Repartee.

"Cholly is so clever at repartee!" exclaimed Clarence.

"Isn't he?" said Reginald. "What's his latest?"

"A great, howl'd brute said to him: 'You are the biggest fool in this state.' And Cholly answered right off, 'I don't agree with you!'"—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Two Effects.

"I never send out a story for publication," said Dullpath, the realist, "without first having slept over it."

"I don't believe I've ever read one of them either without doing the same thing," returned Hawley.

Sweet Content.

Blobbs—Sillicus is very proud of his lineage, isn't he?

Blobbs—Yes; he would rather have ancestry than make a name for himself.—Philadelphia Record.

People would be more willing to take their whipping if the fact could be concealed that they were getting one.—Arlington Globe.

A Failure.

"See here, young man!" said the minister. "You never paid me that fee for marrying you."

"You're mighty lucky I haven't sued you for damages."—London Tit-Bits.

Still More Antefat.

Knicker—Didn't he find it hard to return to civil life after commanding in the army?

Bocker—No, indeed. He got a position as janitor.—Smart Set.

THE TRUE FISHERMAN.

He Enjoys Nature's Beauties and is Not a Mere Butcher.

The angler's art is but a pretext, or, rather, the incentive to a ramble, and not the sole object of the fisherman, unless, alas, he belongs to that too common variety, the man whose sole object is his catch. Such a man fishes with a worm, hides fingerlings in the depth of his basket and photographs his catch as a witness of his crime. He is not a fisherman, but a butcher. A yellow primrose on the river's bank is to him a primrose and nothing more.

The true fisherman loves to catch fish, to match his wits against the weary trout, but as he wanders from pool to pool the songs of the birds greet him restfully. Every turn in the stream reveals a nook in which strange wild flowers nestle. The gentle excitement of the sport prevents the scene from becoming monotonous. The element of chance, the uncertainty of the catch, add the drop of tobacco sauce which gives zest to the day. And the noontide meal by the brink of the stream! When did a meal have a more delightful flavor? Delmonico never served a trout like unto those we have eaten by the banks of a mountain brook with the clear blue sky above, the waving forest round about and the murmuring stream at our feet.

The hour of contemplation comes afterward, with the pipe of peace in our hand instead of the relinquished rod. How far off the city seems! Are there such things as corporations, trusts, stocks, bonds, electric lights that amaze the sight, harsh warnings of trolley gongs, the rumble and grind of the wheels and the brakes on the elevated road which affright the ear? The harshest note that breaks the stillness here is the boom of the bitters in the distant marsh.

Home to camp the fisherman goes, taking a cast in this silent pool in which the trout rose in the forenoon to his cast, but missed the fly, or in that dark hole deep under the bank in which a vigilant eye may detect the brown sides of a trout with lazily waving fins and tail, an old campaigner not easily caught.—Dr. A. T. Bristol in World's Work.

CHINESE CONTRASTS.

We bake bread; in China they steam it.

We divide the day into twenty-four hours; they into twelve.

We locate intellect in the brain; they locate it in the stomach.

Our calendar is based on solar time; theirs is based on lunar time.

With us the seat of honor is on the right; with them it is on the left.

Our given name precedes the surname; theirs follows the surname.

The needle of our compass points to the north; theirs points to the south.

We have standard weights and measures; their weights and measures differ in each district.

Our children stand facing the teacher to recite their lessons; theirs turn their backs to the teacher.

Our watchmen quietly go their rounds with a view to catching thieves; theirs beat gongs and yell to frighten them away.

We bury our dead a few days after their decease; they often keep theirs in the house in heavy, sealed coffins for years.—"China's Millions."

A Cupid Prescription.

"Well, then, how must I make love?"

"First you must believe that there is no one in the world but me."

"I've got that far already."

"Next you must make me believe that there is no one in the world but you."—Life.

An Unkind Suggestion.

"You love my daughter?"

"She's all the world to me, sir."

"Then I don't suppose you'll want a settlement."—Exchange.

Just about the time you conclude you are down and out your feet strike something that will hold you.—Arlington Globe.

The Difference.

"So that distinguished looking lady is your wife, eh?"

"No. I'm that distinguished looking lady's husband."

Mrs. Laura S. Webb,

Vice-President of Women's Democratic Clubs of Northern Ohio.

THERE ARE MANY sickly women between the ages of 45 and 55, but there are very few invalids over 55 and 60 years of age. The change of life coming to a woman near her forty-fourth year, either makes her an invalid or gives her a new lease on life. Those who meet this change in ill health seldom live ten years afterward, while a woman who lays aside the active duties of womanhood in health seldom fails to live on in happiness, years after she has passed 60. This is truly a critical time.

Mrs. Laura S. Webb, of Toledo, Ohio, recognizes the change of life as a dangerous period and she also has faith in Wine of Cardui. She writes:

"As I had always been troubled more or less at the menstrual period, I dreaded



Mrs. Laura S. Webb.

the change of life which was fast approaching. While visiting with a friend I noticed that she was taking your Wine of Cardui, and she was so enthusiastic about it that I decided to try a bottle. I experienced some relief the first month, so I kept on taking it for three months and now I menstruate with no pain and I shall take it off and on now until I have passed the climax. I do not dread it now, as I am sure that your Wine of Cardui will be of great benefit at this time."

Wine of Cardui is the remedy to re-inforce a woman against the shock that comes with the change of life. It re-establishes healthy functions after years of suffering. In doing this it has saved thousands of sufferers just in time. Do not wait until suffering is upon you. Thorough preparations should be made in advance. Begin the Wine of Cardui treatment today.

WINE of CARDUI

A million suffering women have found relief in Wine of Cardui.